

"CAPE DIEM"

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GRADUATION  
EXERCISES

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GOULD'S ACADEMY  
BETHEL, MAINE

THURSDAY FORENOON  
JUNE 10, 1920

MUSIC BY  
PETTINGILL'S ORCHESTRA

## PROGRAM

March

Invocation

Music

Latin Salutatory,

†RUTH MARCIA KENDALL

Woman and Labor,

\*DORIS HARRIET DENNEN

The Rise of Democracy,

\*ROGER EARL BARTLETT

Class History,

‡RUTH MERRILL WHEELER

The American Red Cross,

\*EDITH ELEANOR CUMMINGS

Century Old Maine,

\*LIBBIE LYNNE GOODRIDGE

The Monroe Doctrine,

\*MYRON CHAUNCEY BRYANT

Class Oration—Americanism,

‡VIVIAN FOSTER HUTCHINS

Music

The Study of Literature,

\*LAURA MARIE CUMMINGS

Presentation of Class Gift,

†WILLIAM VANDENKERCKHOVEN

Acceptance of Gift,

DR. J. G. GEHRING,

President of Trustees

**Benjamin Franklin,**

**\*ARCHIBALD LEWIS YOUNG**

**The Salvation Army,**

**\*MARION GERTRUDE HUTCHINS**

**Class Prophecy,**

**†MARJORIE FARWELL**

**Music**

**Educational Value of Science,**

**\*GORDON ELMO MASON**

**College Education for Women,**

**\*EDITH ALICE SOPER**

**Presentation of Gifts to Class,**

**‡MARY LYDIA GROVER**

**‡DORIS AGNES ORDWAY**

**A Self-Made Man,**

**\*LOUIS VAN DEN KERCKHOVEN**

**The 20th Century Woman,**

**\*EDA HANNAH THURSTON**

**Valedictory Address,**

**†MARION BERTHA KENISTON**

**Music**

**Conferring of Diplomas**

**Singing Class Ode**

**Benediction**

**†Honor Part**

**‡Elective Part**

**\*Excused**

## CLASS ODE

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LAURA BEATRICE HUTCHINSON

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Tune—"Hail and Farewell"

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Friendship's gold chain must be broken,  
Yes, link by link it must part!  
Our valedictory spoken,  
Our farewells said we depart.  
Yet in life's journey before us,  
Let us be steadfast and true;  
And in the great school above us,  
The chain will be welded anew.  
So in our hearts we have pictured,  
Mem'ries too dear to be told;  
Gladly our last benediction  
Rests on the dear Blue and Gold.

And as a lamp in the forest,  
Lessons of faith learned at Gould's  
Will guide us as we press forward,  
Our chart, the great Golden Rule.  
So may the green and the golden  
Bring fame to our dear old school;  
And ne'er will our fond hearts falter,  
In faith to our dear old Gould's.  
So in our hearts we have pictured,  
Mem'ries too dear to be told;  
Gladly our last benediction  
Rests on the dear Blue and Gold.